

The last meeting of the Edray Literary Society will be held next Wednesday night, March 6th.

W. McClintic drove thirty-seven fat cattle to Clifton Forge this week to market.

R. M. Beard and Harry Beard of Locust, returned from Randolph with a flock of sheep.

About 20 hands were employed for three days last week, opening out the road between Academy and Locust.

Mr. Woolcott (col.) is teaching the school at Macedonia. He comes from Ronceverte, or according to Joe Wilson's pronunciation, "Ransburg."

Wild geese passed over Marlinton going north last Monday. At least so a gentleman told us, who had heard a fellow say that his father had been told by the man who saw them.

The stream that rises in the Warm Springs has been frozen over with ice three inches thick at McClintic's mill, a mile below the head. This is unprecedented, according to the Bath News.

King Solomon thought there was "nothing new under the sun," but the roof over P. Golden's store conceals from his rays many "new things" in General Merchandise, and the prices prevailing are exceptionally low.

The oldest inhabitant tells us that the south wind which has been blowing for a week or more, is the coldest south wind of his experience. He explains it as due to the snow which is all over the south, "between here and the South Pole."

Dr. Will Kinsport, a son of Mr. Porter Kinsport, died at his home in Cherrytree, Penn., Monday, February 18th. His father is well known here as one of the lumber operators of the St. Lawrence Company, and the gentleman himself has visited the county on hunting expeditions. He was a young man of great promise.

The air has been quite spring-like for a week. At least so it feels to people accustomed to the winter of 1894-5. The old-time winters have lost their prestige, and this winter will be remembered for twenty-five years as being the winter of them all. For over two months there has been good sledding.

Inquiries as to how feed is holding out, made of the farmers visiting town the last few weeks, make them look very doleful. The smile disappears from the face, and they age before your eyes. They tell you that it is bound to be very scarce, and nearly all say that they are eking out the "roughness," by feeding grain. Corn is 50 cents per bushel, the cheapest ever known in Pocahontas at this time of year. If there is not a lot of hay left over this spring, it will be the first time since 1857, and so we think that all will come out right.

The bursting of the principal bank of Lexington, Va., causes great distress in Rockbridge county. The principal losers are the stock holders. This stock was 50 per cent. above par up to the day of the closing of the bank. Public meetings have been held. As a member of some of the committees appointed, we notice the name of J. A. McNeel, formerly of this county, but now a citizen of Rockbridge. No trace of the whereabouts of the defaulting cashier has been discovered. His defalcation will amount to \$150,000, not counting his private creditors and endorsers.

Investigation as to whether polecats will eat up groundhogs as they lie hibernating in their burrows, seems to establish the fact beyond doubt. Numerous instances are cited by the hunting fraternity, all to the same effect, that the polecat has been tracked into the groundhog hole, and on being dug out is found close beside the unconscious animal, which is being devoured alive. It is during a severe winter that the skunk is driven to this length to sustain life, and it lies close beside the animal, three times as large as itself, and day after day nibbles at the sleeping leviathan, until it is consumed. Just when death comes would be hard to say.

According to announcement, the Pocahontas Literary gave a public entertainment in the public school building last Friday evening. A large attendance graced the occasion, and the exercises were pronounced profitable and entertaining. Declamations were delivered by Messrs. Wyson, John Yeager, Lewis Yeager, and Emory Smith. Dialogues, Frank Anderson and J. D. Pullin. Resolved, that character is preferable to reputation, was sustained by H. Bird, J. Patterson, and H. Walton, while Ligon Marshall, P. Yeager, and Dennis McNeill argued well in the negative. Character is the foundation of useful reputation, and is all that is taken with us when we enter on our future state. The recent deplorable bank disaster in the Valley teaches an object lesson illustrating the merits of the question. For twenty-three years the cashier had the best of reputations, and was trusted as few persons are. As to character, he was a secret, genteel, and regular consumer of stimulants of the most popular brands, renounced all pretensions to personal piety, and yet regularly at church, had no use for the Golden Rule, and while plain in dress and appearance, economical in table expenses, left no sensual, nameless indulgences ungratified, so far as money and opportunities could avail.

The Mingo Englishman will be at Marlinton on Saturday, March 15th. An attractive program has been arranged. It will be a sort of a field day, and England and America will struggle for supremacy. The principle attraction will be the annual game of football. The date is not quite assured, but next week the public announcement of the day will be made. Every body is expected as usual.

Personal.

Mr. Levi Gay is off on a trip to Rockbridge on business connected with his land purchase there. He bought the Dunlap farm at a sale under a decree.

Dr. Lockridge, of Driscoll, was in town on Monday.

J. W. Oliver, a prominent Green Bank man, was in town this week.

Messrs. Godfrey Geiger and William Gay, of Clover Creek, dropped in to see us on Tuesday. They were in town on legal business.

Joseph Dean, Jr., of Lobelia, made his call most agreeable to the editor.

Dave McClure, Esq., of Edray, was in town on Monday.

Miss Mary Bell, who spent last winter in Marlinton, is spending the present winter at Owensboro, Florida.

Mr. C. K. Moore, of Dille's Mill, was in town last Thursday in quest of the metaphorical dollars advertised by our business houses.

Mrs. C. A. Yeager has been quite unwell for some weeks from nervous prostration, but is now hopefully convalescent.

Mr. Quincy W. Poage was in town last Thursday on important business.

Capt. Hunter has placed a boom in the creek near Mr. Holt's to prevent the logs going out with the river ice. Several teams have been down the river fixing things for the coming flow.

Mr. George McCollum, our faithful constable, was in to see us, but not officially, we are happy to say as yet.

Special Notice.

For cash or good country produce, school draft or county order, you can buy your goods from E. H. Moore & Co., during the month of March, 1895, cheaper than you have ever bought them in the town of Hillsboro.

"WATCH AND SEE."

Pin this notice in your hat or bonnet, but don't ask for credit unless you merit it.

Respectfully, E. H. MOORE & Co.

Notice to Taxpayers.

All parties whose tax remains unpaid, must make preparations to settle on my next call or give me property to satisfy same.

Respectfully, R. K. BURNS, Deputy-Sheriff.

The same as to me, J. C. ARBOGAST, S. P. C.

Hillsboro. We have had a few bright days, and the snow is slowly melting. Preparations are now being made for sugar making, and the season bids fair to be a good one.

ATTRACTIVE VIEW.

Many people have travelled the road from the top of what is known as the Vine Mountain to Hillsboro, unaware of its attractions. Shortly after leaving the top of the mountain one emerges from the deeply shaded timber to an eminence in the road from which the beautiful valley from Mill Point to the foot of the Droop Mountain, suddenly bursts upon the view with all its surpassing grandeur. No lover of the beautiful ever passed the place with halting, and contemplating in profound silence, the imposing scene outstretched before him. The village with its church spires pointing heavenward, farm houses dotted here and there, groves of timber, winding roads, and magnificent fields of waving grain bathed in the sunlight of a June morning, make up a scene of grandeur beyond the power of the pen to describe. Going perhaps three quarters of a mile from this place we find but a short distance from the road side what is known as the Moccasin Spring. Many years ago a hunter tired out with the day's sport, dropped down in this secluded spot to recuperate. While sitting there meditating upon the ups and downs of a hunter's life, and other things in general, he saw some water trickling from a large rock, being thirsty and no water near him, he cut with a hatchet, a neat little trough in the rock to catch the water. While waiting for the trough to fill he discovered a large moccasin snake lying near him, he dispatched it, and from that time, the place has gone by the name of the Moccasin Spring. Although the stream that supplies the spring is very weak, it never fails, and go there where you will you will find it slowly trickling, and the little trough in the rock full. The next and last place we shall mention on the road, is the Rattlesnake Den at the Tar Place near the foot of the mountain. Who is there in Hillsboro that does not know of the Rattlesnake Den? and haven't some of us been filled with a nameless dread as we cautiously picked our way through the labyrinth of laurel that leads to the home of the deadly rattler. The Den is situated among some large rocks, surrounded by a heavy growth of laurel. No wilder, rougher, spot can be found in that section of country. There was a time when the Den was full of rattlesnakes, but of late years they are not so plentiful. They still can be found there, however, and the time to look for them is in the spring when the weather begins to warm up. About the first of May they crawl out of the rocks, and stretch out where the sun will shine on them. Hardly a spring passes but what some one goes to the Den to capture a rattlesnake, either for his hide which makes beautiful belts, or for the oil which is used for medicinal purposes.

WM. COCHRAN DEAD.

Mr. Wm. Cochran died at his home near the Droop Church, on the 17th, aged about 70 yrs.

CITY ORDINANCE.

At a meeting of the council recently, an ordinance was passed in regard to cleaning the snow off the side walks. After a snow falls, all persons not taking the snow off the walks in front of their premises, within ten hours after it has fallen will be fined not less than one nor more than two dollars.

ANIMALS FROZEN.

Mr. M. A. Dunlap found twenty rats in his granary frozen to death, and there have been 15 graysquirrels found between J. L. Kinnison and the river, frozen to death; one of the squirrels had been digging in the ground for a nut it had buried, and succumbed to the cold with the nut almost in its grasp.

BEAR KILLED.

Last week Mr. S. J. Payne purchased a large bear of Mr. Henry Perry. Mr. Perry killed it on the east side of the Greenbrier River near Spice Run. It was the fattest we have ever seen. Old hunters say, for fat, they have never seen anything like it. "JENKINS."

Lightning Hot Drops—What a Funny Name! Very True, but it Kills All Pain. Sold Everywhere, Every Day—Without Relief, There is No Pain!

Lobelia. Winter has broken up at last—groundhogs are out.

Quarterly meeting last Saturday and Sunday by Rev. E. B. Little.

Samuel Hill has a bad attack of pneumonia. Flossie Hill, who had bronchitis, is well again under treatment of Dr. McClintic.

Henry Waugh Louie Waugh, and John Eagle started to Webster to work in the logging camps.

Messrs. Peter Overholt and John Brock wear high hats all because of two young boys.

Thomas Taylor and wife were visiting on the creek this week.

T. A. Bruffey will close his school to-morrow.

W. B. Hill sold a bill of lumber to B. McCarty, who will build a house at Back Lick.

J. B. Grimes is preparing to build a barn this summer.

Henry Casebolt says he will have to browse one month.

Mrs. Serene Clark started to New York and New Haven to visit her son and brother. She will be gone several months.

E. Rogers is making some fine furniture. This is what we need—home factories.

A gentleman near Falling Springs is selling flour at \$15 per thousand pounds.

The preachers are having a hard time to collect their quaterage.

ACCIDENT.

We learn of the sad death of Daniel Henry, of Montgomery County, Va., a brother of our neighbor, Mr. Patrick Henry. He was a fireman, and the boiler of the engine burst and killed him. He was a lineal descendant of Patrick Henry.

NEEDED LEGISLATION.

We hope Congress will pass a law to prevent postmasters from selling or handling such damnable things as comic valentines!

OBSERVER.

Deer Creek.

GREEN BANK, W. VA. } February 25, 1895. }

We are still having cold weather up here, and the sleighing would be fine if it were not for the snow-driets.

Mr. Wash Oliver warmed his hands and shoveled the snow out of the road, between Capt. G. W. Sipples' and the ford of the creek.

Stonewall Jackson was in this place one day last week.

Mr. O. D. Warwick, has returned from Cheat Bridge Lumber Camp, and reports the snow about three feet deep.

Mr. Jacob Hughes and sons, tracked a fine otter into the banks of the creek, but failed to get him.

Mrs. P. H. and Mrs. O. D. Warwick who have been on the sick list, are, we are glad to say, able to be out again.

Mr. W. Batchiff passed through this part last Saturday, enroute for Mr. Hugh McLaughlin's, of Dunmore.

We understand that Mr. Peter Oliver expects to move soon into what is known as the McClintic house.

We hear it whispered around that C. P. Kerr expects to start up a new store. We have not heard where, yet. OCTAVO.

Commissioner's Sale of Land.

PURSUANT to a decree of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas county, pronounced at the April term, 1894, in the chancery cause of John A. Gieger vs. Wm. R. Sutton, etc., I will, on Tuesday,

the 2d Day of April, 1895,

offer for sale by public auction, in front of the court-house of said county, that tract of land lying on the West side of Greenbrier River, in the First District of said county, and known as the John W. Logan place, containing 363 acres, more or less, being the entire interest of said Sutton in said land.

Terms: One third of the purchase money cash in hand, and the residue in two equal payments, falling due in six and twelve months, respectively, from the day of sale, with interest from that day, the purchaser executing bond with good and approved personal security for the deferred payments, and a lien being retained as ultimate security. CHARLES P. JONES, Commissioner.

I certify that the bond required by said decree has been duly executed. J. H. PATTERSON, ml 4t Clerk.

Dunmore.

The sun shines and the snow melts, and the lumbermen are thinking of giving their feet a bath.

Squire Taylor has a force of men at work building arks and flats for O'Connell and Dixon.

Mr. Withrow McClintic was in our neighborhood last week looking after cattle.

H. Nathan bought a fine lot of sheep of W. H. Hull.

Dr. Ligon and Samuel B. Hannah bought over 100 head of sheep on Knapp's Creek, last week.

Mr. J. A. Moore and Misses Myrtle Herold and Bertie Gibson, of Knapp's Creek, were all in town last week.

James Turner brought 2,500 lbs. from the Hot Springs, last week, on a sled.

Mr. John Beverage was in town yesterday. He contemplates building a dwelling house this summer.

Mr. Q. W. Peage was in town yesterday.

Quite a big hop took place near Oak Grove Monday night.

Mr. E. N. Moore has lost eight fine fat sheep, from cause unknown.

GREAT RUN-OFF.

Mr. E. N. Moore's team ran off near Dunmore, and tore the sled all to thunder; dragged Wash Moore one hundred yards and done him up; threw Peter W. Carpenter out in a fence corner, and Peter got badly done up; Charley Nottingham was thrown out in the woods, and when he came in he said it was a sight.

TOM SAWYER.

Driftwood.

Still it continues a little cold.

Miss Sallie McLaughlin has finished a prosperous term at Burr Valley, and is now visiting her many friends and relatives at this place.

Rev. C. L. Potter will preach at this place on the the first Sunday in March at 4 p. m. Last time for this year.

Miss Lizzie Wilfong, and Mrs. Agnes Galford, of Back Mountain, were down on a visit last week.

Miss Maggie E. Wilfong, is visiting relatives on Back Mountain.

Mr. James Turner is off on a business trip to Hot Springs.

Our estimable teacher, Miss Lena McLaughlin, has not gotten able to return to her school.

Prof. Sutton passed through this place yesterday.

The girls of this neighborhood use the river for road, at present.

Mr. Nathan passed through this part with a valuable herd of improved stock of sheep.

Mrs. Jacob Sheets, of Green Bank, is visiting friends and relatives at this place.

Mr. Walter Bird, of Thomas's Creek, was hauling hay from this place last week.

Mrs. Geo. Tacy is still on the sick list. TILDEN.

Green Bank.

We are a having mild weather at this time, and the ground which has been covered in snow since the 26th of December, is getting bare once more, and the creeks which have been frozen to the bottom are getting opened.

Mr. T. J. Williams, of Top Alleghany, was in our village last Tuesday.

Henry McCray, who has been carrying the mail from Wanless to Driftwood once a week thinks of putting in a bid for the contract, he carries it on his back.

Hay will be as scarce in this vicinity as hen teeth, this spring, people are browsing already.

Misses Myrtle Herold and Bertie Gibson, of Frost, were in our village last Friday.

Mr. P. D. Arbogast, of Traveler's Repose, was in our burg last Saturday.

Mr. H. Nathan, of Academy, was in this neighborhood last Monday, and bought W. H. Hull's sheep.

Mr. Harry Patterson, of Huntersville, and S. P. Patterson, of Glade Hill, passed through our town last Sunday.

Mr. C. B. Swecker, and C. E. Pritchard, of Dunmore, was in our burg one day last week.

Rev. C. L. Potter will preach his last sermon here on the 10th of March. C.

Billing and cooing flourishes during the honeymoon. Afterwards the billing sometimes stops the cooing.